the Woman's College on 10th street north to the city of Richmond for use as a site for the proposed new high school. The price paid for the site is said to be \$50,000, and this sum is to be used in connection with the college for women which the denomina-

tion is said to be preparing to erect.

The Woman's College has been conducted here for many years, and it has always enjoyed a liberal patronage, and the attendance each year has filled the building to the doors. For several years the college has been under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Nelson, and it has attained high rank for a college of its size, equipment and ca-

It is demanded that the college shall be made equal to any for the higher educa-tion of women, to rank with the best and oldest schools in the country, and to this end a campaign for the benefit of the college is to be inaugurated. It is expected that \$200,000 or more will be asked for the new building, in addition to what is ready in sight. The plan is to build in the western end of th ecity, just over the line, have spacious grounds and to have every facility known for the complete edu-cation of the young women of the south.

### BRAZILIAN TRAINING SHIP.

#### Description of Craft and Crew Now at Norfolk.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

NORFOLK, Va., June 24, 1905. The Brazilian training ship Benjamin Constant, which has just arrived here from Barbadoes and is expected to proceed for New York ten days or so hence, has attracted more attention here, both among citizens and in naval circles, than any ship which has come in here for years.

Admiral P. F. Harrington visited the ship today and was received with much grace and ceremony. When his barge approached the ship the American flag was run up, the bugler blew the long blast, the ship's brass band played excellently lively music com-posed by a Brazilian, the marine guard of twenty men stood at attention as he came over the side, while Capt. Medozi, com-manding the ship, and his staff, all in white duck, received the American admiral, com-

mandant of the Norfolk navy yard.

The Brazilians appear to be thoroughly acquainted with naval etiquitte and to be punctiliously conforming to it. The ship's complement includes thirty-four officers, sixty midshipmen, two hundred sailors-in all nearly four hundred men. The Brazilian officers, most of whom are very dark, although there are a number aboard of the blonde German type and apparently of German descent, are of the aristocracy of German descent, are of the armony negroes, the country, while there are many negroes, mainly of the very black Congo type, em-ployed in menial capacity aboard. The enployed in menial capacity aboard. The en-gineer and firemen of the ship's launch are negroes, and many stokers and waiters aboard the cruiser also are.

The vessel, which is a steel cruiser, ship rigged and copper sheathed, was built at Toulon, France, in 1893, and is a thoroughly modern ship of her class. She carries twenty-two guns. Of these, four are sixinch Armstrong, English make. Eight are 4.7 inch, six are machine guns of the Maxim-Nordenfelt type and four are Hotch-kiss six-pounders. These were used in given guns ing Admiral Harrington his fifteen guns when he left the ship today. Two of the lieutenants aboard, Heitor Marques and A. Porto, speak English, the latter with especial fluency. The name of the second captain is Vasconcellos.

The Brazilians have invited visitors, and many Virginians have gone aboard and having been treated with the fine courtesy for which the Latins are noted have formed a very favorable impression of the tropical visitors. One of the peculiarities of the Spanish which the Brazilians also have is that they carry their food on the hoof aboard their ships whenever practicable. The Constant had aboard a number of live sheep when she came in here.

#### TOBACCO TAGS TO BUILD CHURCH. The Unique Plans of a North Carolina Merchant.

Special Correspondence of The Star. NORFOLK, Va., June 24, 1905.

J. P. Withrow, a merchant of Hollis and build a church at Hollis with tobacco tags. He calls upon every tobacco chewer in America to aid him in this work, and tells them that they can contribute their part to this interdenominational church by saving their tobacco tags, instead of throwing them away, and sending them to him at Hollis Post Office, N. C.

Withrow bought and sold \$1,000 worth of tobacco tags last year, which fact, he points out, will give a very clear idea of how easy it will be to collect enough tags to build a church, providing he received the co-operation of chewers of tobacco.

# ITALIAN CRUISER COMING.

#### The Dogali Expected to Reach Here Tonight.

Special Correspondence of The Star. NORFOLK, Va., June 24, 1905.

The Italian cruiser Dogali is expected to pass in the Virginia capes early Sunday morning. She is bound from New Orleans for Washington, and immediately upon her arrival at the entrance of the capes will be boarded by a member of the Maryland Pilots' Association, who will carry her up the Potomac river for the national capital, where she will in all probability arrive late Sunday evening.

At Washington the commander and offi-

cers of the ship will be entertained at the Italian embassy. From Washington the Dogali will go to Baltimore and Annapolis, and then return to Hampton roads for coal before returning to the West Indies.

# FIRE AT PORTSMOUTH YARD.

#### Iowa Left for Dry Dock Test-Truckers' Heavy Loss. Special Dispatch to The Star.

PORTSMOUTH, Va., June 24.-There was a fire at the navy yard this morning which resulted in the burning of the fire room in the department of steam engineering. The fire was discovered by the watchman on duty and the yard department responded promptly. Until an investigation can be made the origin of the blaze will remain a mystery, although it is stated that sparks fire room itself caused it. entire dry dock plant was threatened for

The battleship Iowa left the navy yard this afternoon for Solomon's Island, where she will make a test of the new floating dry dock which was built at Sparrow's Point and is to be towed to the Philip-pines. The docking of the heavy battleship, which is remarkable short for her wide beam and great displacement, will be

a crucial test of the new dock.

There has been a loss of a million dollars to the truckers here this season. It has been the most disastrous season for twenty years. During that time there has been nothing equal to it for losses to the truckers on produce shipped away for sale on account. The greatest loss is on white potatoes. They are selling now for 75 cents a barrel, and the very best in prime condition will not bring more than \$1. The average is much below that price. Beans are worthless. Two cargoes shipped from here to Boston rotted on the dock and

were removed as garbage.

The beans could not be sold for the freight and commission charges. They are selling for five cents a basket whereas they should be \$1.15 and \$1.75 a basket. Even the strawberry crop did not yield the profit that is expected of that crop, and since then nothing has paid the truckers of the farms.

## Cotillion at Front Royal. Special Correspondence of The Star.

FRONT ROYAL, Va., June 24, 1905. The Hotel Royal, under the new management of Mrs. S. B. Perkins, opened its doors to its summer patrons Thursday evening with a most enjoyable cotillion in which the usual display of Virginia beauty vied with attractive representatives of other states. The handsome ball room was tastefully decorated and excellent music furnished by the Kendrick orchestra.

ner, Pearre, Richardson, Rhodes, Naylor, Moore, Sowers, Dis. L. F. Hansbrough and E. D. Starke.

#### VIRGINIA NOTES.

W. Pinkney Graves, aged about twenty years, was drowned in Dan river Thursday at Barksdale depot. In trying to recove some money which he had lost in th stream he fell from a ferry boat and was

John C. Tutwiler, an electrician, was in stantly killed at Richmond Friday night by touching a live wire while fixing a

While beneath a tree in Chesterfield county to avoid a shower three boys—Wy-att Carneal and Thomas and Sanford Durrette-were knocked senseless by a bolt of lightning. They recovered.

Jerry Bennett and Carroll Hoover, two young men of Frederick county, were parties to a fierce fight at Gainesboro Wednesday night. As a result Hoover is laid up with severe injuries. The two men

During a storm Friday lightning did considerable damage to the Broad Street Methodist, Central Methodist, in Manchester, and Fountain Baptist Church, colored, in Richmond. At Richmond two horses were killed, eight street cars disabled, three cables burned in two, and 400 chickens, which were in a cellar, drowned.

Ira D. Chanler and Lewis Scott of Dinwiddle, Va., were seriously bitten by a horse belonging to Chanler. The horse was sick and supposed to be suffering from rables. While Scott was examining the horse the animal attacked him flercely. got him down and bit him in the breast. The horse next attacked Chanler and bit him on the shoulder. Shortly after biting the two men the horse died.

# West Virginia.

A tank of gasoline exploded at Bluefield, W. Va., Friday. J. W. Swan and Jack Sneed of the Swan laundry were blown into the street and their clothes burned off of them. Both of them were severely burned, and Sneed's injuries may prove fatal. Della Colburn, who was at work in the rear of the laundry, was blown through a window and her arms broken.

Harry Leach, a driver, aged thirteen years, son of Melvin Leach, was killed at mine No. 2, at Irona, W. Va., by being run over by a mine car. An official investigation is not unlikely, as the law of the state prohibits any one under fourteen years of age working in coal mines, factories, or on public works.

The discovery of the hidden treasure of Adna Ruble at Fountain Springs, W. Va., has caused much speculation. A fortune that had been buried for forty years has been unearthed, but how or by whom discovered is not known. Fifty years ago Ruble was a prominent and wealthy resident of Fountain Springs. He never kept a bank account, but every dollar of accumu-lation went into a hidden receptacle.

will meet in annual session at White Sulphur Springs June 28. Among the speakers will be Nathan C. Schaffer, state superintendent of schools of Pennsylvania, meeting will close with an excursion to Natural Bridge, Va. Brig. Gen. Scott, commander of the 1st

The West Virginia Education Association

Brigade, W. V. N. G., and other officers of the guard were in Elkins this week looking over the city, with the view of locating the brigade encampment in Elkins this summer. Both Charleston and Parkersburg also want the encampment.

Charles Jones was lodged in jail at Fair-Mannington. The letter told Mason to leave \$500 at a certain spot on a roadside or have his house blown up. Jones was suspected, and bloodhounds procured from the state penitentiary at Moundsville ran

The contract has been let for the construction of twenty-two miles of the Coal River and Western railroad, which line is now completed and in operation from St. Albans, W. Va., to Brier Creek, about eighteen miles. State Senator W. H. Sproul of Chester, Pa., is the principal owner

The Sherrick Lumber Company has pur chased 1,900 acres of timber in Tucker county, W. Va., eighty miles south of Cumberland, from E. W. McNeill for \$34,000 cash. Conservative estimates place the number of feet of timber that can be cut from the tract at 25,000,000. The mill to be installed will have a maximum capacity of

George Livengood of near Cuzzart, W. Va., has about a wagon load of wheat straw in his barn, cut and bound in sheaves, that has been there over forty-six years. wheat was grown on the farm and killed by the big frost of June 5, 1859, just when it had headed out, but no grain. The frost killed it and they cut and bound it for feed.

A measure is pending before the council of Clarksburg, W. Va., which, should it become a law, would involve a fight with the Standard Oil Company. It is an ordinance recommending a gas franchise to D. Porter Stout and others, a home company, who promise to furnish cheaper gas for lighting

John Hugh Stuart is dead at Clarksburg, W. Va., aged sixty-five years. He was a son of William Stuart, who went to Har-rison county, W. Va., from Bath county, Va., and settled on a large farm on Brushy Fork. His family came from Scotland

Heenan Alley, aged thirty-eight, committed suicide at Huntington, W. Va., by drinking a large quantity of morphine in a pint of whisky. He was driven to desperation by the thought that his wife did not love him. He drank the potion on the street before a large crowd.

The W. A. Liller Construction Company of

Keyser, W. Va., has secured the contract for the erection of a large coal washer for the Oakland Coal and Coke Company at Corinth, W. Va., six miles west of Oakland, Md. It will be an extensive and costly af-Mrs. Emily Mackin, wife of William D. Mackin, is dead at Grafton, W. Va., after a

lingering illness. Her first husband, James Yates, was a pioneer settler, having owned and resided on a farm that comprised nearly all of what is now the fourth ward of Grafton. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad has

awarded the contract for the building of the railroad from the north end of the Uztown bridge, at Fairmont to Hickman's run, a distance of about half a mile, to A. M. Valz of Fairmont.

Daniel Kiser is dead at Sugar Grove, W Va., aged seventy-three years. During the civil war he was postmaster at Sugar Grove, which was then in Virginia.

The annual reunion of the old soldiers of Preston county, W. Va., will be held at Terra Alta July 2, 3 and 4. The opening day is given to sermons. The various secret orders have been invited to join in the parade.

While driving from Rowlesburg, W. Va., with her blind husband, Mrs. John Grimes of Buckhorn, W. Va., suddenly became ill, death ensuing while she was being held in the arms of her husband, who, on account of being blind, could not go for aid. After a time some persons heard his cries.

# Woman Operates Excavating Machine.

Miss Eura Graham is the operator of the largest excavating machine that ever entered St. Louis county. The digger is at work in Kirkwood, where the new sewer system is being installed, and attracts much attention on account of its speed in

# HURRAH FOR HANCOCK

WESTERN MARYLAND ROAD HAS GIVEN STIMULUS TO TOWN.

One of the Liveliest Places of Its Size in Maryland-Improvements Planned.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

HANCOCK, Md., June 24, 1905. The operations of the Western Maryland railroad in this locality have made Hancock the liveliest town in Maryland in proportion to its size. Hancock is the most important town on the link now building between Cumberland and Cherry Run. Work has commenced on the big Western Maryland (Wabash) station here. Property values are away up. Dr. P. Elwood Stigers several years ago purchased the old Gregory mansion, opposite the site for the Wabash depot at Hancock, for \$2,100. He has improved the property, and recently he refused \$8,000 for it. Recently an option was obtained on the Gregory store property for \$6,000. Before the coming of the railroad the property, which has a frontage of 100 feet on Main street, could have been bought for less than half that sum.

Building operations are most active. Many valuable structures are going up. Carpen-ters are in great demand. Any person who can handle a saw or a hammer can com-mand good wages. Among the buildings under construction are the Masonic Temple, which will cost \$15,000; a fine new hotel, corner of Main and Wason streets, being built by Bridges & Simmons; the Wabash depot; the addition to the European Hotel, at a cost of \$15,000; a fine store building on the site of the ancient Creager forge, being built by the Stigers heirs; the splendid residence property of John Stigers, cashler of the Hancock Bank; the John L. Houck apartment property, and many other structures, mostly modern residences. The Wabash railroad is also building a big water tank near the station

### System of Water Works.

It is thought that it will not be long before a system of waterworks is established at Hancock. The water could be supplied by gravity. The warm spring water from the sand mountain on the West Virginia side of the river would be preferable. This water is similar to that which is supplied to Berkeley Springs. It would be necessary to run a pipe through the bed of the Potomac river.

The people are looking forward to the opening of the new First National Bank, of which Fairfax S. Landstreet, vice president of the Western Maryland railroad; U. B. McCandlish, cashier of the Davis National Bank of Piedmont, who is a brother-in-law of Mr. Landstreet; William A. Morgart and Dewarren H. Reynolds of Cumberland are the projectors. It is felt that these men of capital and push starting such an institu tion means much for the town and guarantees a bright future. The bank has been offered many sites for its proposed building. which will be an ornate structure, modern in every appointment. Hancock as a bank-ing town perhaps stands unique. The Hancock Bank started ten or twelve years ago with \$25,000 capital, one-fourth paid in, and on this amount it has since been doing business. Its deposits now have reached \$225,000. The farmers about Hancock recently were paid \$3,000 for hauling pipe for the Standard Oil Company, which is laying another line of pipe along the Mason and Divon line. Dixon line.

Hancock is to have another weekly newspaper, the Advocate, to be started by George C. Huber, former editor of the Hancock Star, who has lately been foreman of a job department in Washington. Mr. Huber has had much experience as a local writer, and his move will be heartily sec-

onded by the people.

The plant of the Hancock white sand ng rebuilt of brick and the structure will be as near fireproof as possible. The most modern machinery is being installed. The new Round Top cement mill, on the Maryland side of the river and directly on the Western Maryland railroad, has about been completed. The old Round Top mil was one of the pioneers in the cement de-velopment in this country, and in years gone by it supplied many government contracts in Washington, the most of the product then being shipped by the Chesapeake and Ohio canal. The new mill is a fine struc-

ture of large capacity. Many summer visitors are expected at Hancock this summer, being only three hours from Washington and four from Mecca for summer visitors, and now that the facilities for entertainment have increased, many more are expected. The great beauty of the natural surroundings of Hancock makes the place most attract ive to tourists.

# Fine Club and Tennis Court.

Hancock has a big tennis club and one of the prettiest courts in the country, it be ing located in the rear of the historic Barton House. The young people seem to be tennis crazy.

There has been a great revival in boating

on the Potomac The Hancock base ball team is being or ganized, and will play its first game with Berkeley Springs on July 4. On April 1 the old Barton House, Han-cock, was discontinued as a hotel. It had been an inn for nearly one hundred years, and, it is said, was the last of these famous old hostelries to be used as a hotel, William Reid leased the building and intended to use it for business purposes. The tearing away of the old Light House, too, a hotel of many years, left the town without hotel accommodations. The people rushed on Mr. Reid at the Barton House in such number that he was compelled to open the place as a hotel again. Raphael E. Taney, oldest merchant, having occupied the same stand for over fifty years, boarded at the Barton House for fifty-one years. When Mr. Reid reopened the place he rushed back. The Barton House has never been remodeled. Mr. Taney, whose family is related to that of the late Chief Justice

Roger Brooke Taney, perhaps stands alone as a boarder who has taken his meals at the same hotel for over a half a century. Notes. The authorities of Hancock have a contract with the Cacapon Power Company to furnish the town with twenty-five lights. J. Irvin Wisner, engineer of the Mary land geological survey, is making a survey of the Hancock-Warfordsburg road, two miles to the Pennsylvania line, with the the remsylvania line, with the view to constructing a model road under the new law by which the county pays one-half the and the state one-half. It will be a model of pike construction.

The Union Realty Company, a West Virginia corporation has proceed the construction. ginia corporation, has purchased from J. T. Bridges & Co. the Cover farm, on the northern edge of Hancock, and will

# BALTIMORE TRADE.

lay out a building addition. They have an option on the Frank Little farm, which adjoins the Cover farm.

#### Weekly Review of Conditions Through the Dun Agency. Special Dispatch to The Star.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 24.-R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade for Baitimore. issued today, states:

"While there is no apparent boom in trade, the general consumption of merchandise at wholesale seems to be fully up to the standard, and jobbers and manufacturers report a healthy growth in their respective lines.

"Clothing salesmen returning from their first fall trip report having done a large business, merchants in the territory cov-ered by them feeling optimistic as to next season's business; collections are better than for some time past, and prices very

"The dry goods market is very quiet, with only moderate orders for filling in stocks. Reports of southern crop conditions are favorable and a good fall trade is hoped Among those in attendance were Mrs. S. Rolf Millar of Front Royal and Mrs. Max Ruthardt of Stuttgardt, Germany, chaperons; Mrs. Rust of Baltimore, Mrs. Ween, Mrs. Rust of Baltimore, Mrs. Ween, Mrs. Rust of Baltimore, Mrs. Ween, Mrs. Ween, Mrs. Ween, Mrs. Rust of Baltimore, Mrs. Rust

lections satisfactory. This is the off season in furniture, and the factories report business quiet; collections are fair, however, and values unchanged. Reports indicate a slight improvement in leaf tobacco for the week, though the season's trade has been below the average; prices continue high and collections good. Dealers in paper and stationery enjoy a brisk trade, though prices are unsteady and cutting is being indulged in. Retail business is generally quiet, though department stores reerally quiet, though department stores re-port sales up to the average for this time of the year."

### A DECATUR GIFT.

Destitute Owner Would Like to Sell It.

Special Correspondence of The Star. BALTIMORE, Md., June 24, 1905. Mayor Timanus today received the following letter from C. T. Weeks, treasurer of

Greely county, Neb.: "A Mr. Francis Fisher of this place has in his possession a cane that was given to Commodore Decatur by the ladies of Baltimore. He is in destitute circumstances and would like to dispose of it, and requested me to write to you in regard to it. He claims that at the death of Decatur the cane was sold and that his father bought it. I have always found the old man a very conscientious, honest man, and believe his

### HELD ON SERIOUS CHARGE.

Reputed Virginia Lawyer Under Arrest at Baltimore.

Special Correspondence of The Star. BALTIMORE, Md., June 24, 1905. Samuel Kennedy, who claims to be from Henrietta, Va., is held here for a hearing on the charge of obtaining money by false

At the hearing before Justice Grannan, Kennedy stated that he was one of the attorneys who prosecuted the case against Mayor McCue for wife murder at Charlottesville. The prisoner also stated that he has a wife at Cowham, Va., and that he left her about a fortnight ago.

Kennedy is alleged to have passed a worthless check for \$50 on a local stationer for goods to the value of \$23.66, and to have received \$26.34 in cash.

#### CARGED WITH WIFE DESERTION. Well-Known Baltimore Society Man Under Arrest.

special Dispatch to The Star. BALTIMORE, Md., June 24.-Thomas Janney, jr., a well-known society man and the scion of an aristocratic family living in the fashionable Green Spring valley, was released on bail today at the western police station for a hearing on June 30 on the charge of refusing willfully to support his wife, Mattie M. Janney of New York

Mrs. Janney was a Miss Snyder of Harlem, and was a stenographer working in a banking institution in New York city where young Janney was employed. Three years ago they were married by Rev. Mr. McDowell, a Presbyterian minister, and went to live on 59th street. The couple were apparently happy until last July, when Janney visited his family near Baltimore.

When he returned to New York he told his wife that he must leave her, kissed her good-bye and added that the separa-tion would be forever. Recently young Janney had his arm broken in a runaway accident, and Mrs. Janney, reading the ac count in the newspapers, learned of her husband's whereabouts in a Baltimore hospital. She placed her case in the hands of Hoadley. Lauterbach & Johnson of New York, who sent her to Baltimore to see Attorney John Hannibal.

A warrant was sworn out for Janney's arrest, and, today being able to leave the hospital, he presented himself at the po-lice station and was released for a further mont, charged with sending a threatening letter to Henry Mason, a farmer of near works, which burned a few months ago, is having returned to New York city. It is said by Mrs. Janney's attorneys that the parents of her husband alienated the affections of her husband, and it is also stated that an interesting suit for damages will grow out of the case.

# North Carolina.

ROW OVER GIRL'S MARRIAGE.

Irate Parent is Arrested for Trouncing Officiating Magistrate. Special Correspondence of The Star.

NORFOLK, Va., June 24, 1905. When W. F. Hooks asked James Horne and his wife for permission to marry their daughter Lula, aged sixteen, in South Wadesboro, N. C., there was strong objection on the part of the parents. Hooks said he would marry the girl anyway, and some exciting scenes followed, with the use of firearms figuring very conspicuously. The parents consented to the marriage in writing and Hooks secured the necessary li-cense. Magistrate George W. Rogers had just married the couple when the girl's father seemed to realize the situation and, enraged at what had happened, attacked he magistrate, broke his nose and battered him up in general. Horne declared that he was not himself when he signed the permit for the license, and that he had been "tricked." The magistrate caused Horne's

# NORTH CAROLINA NOTES.

William Simpson, for twenty-five years grand treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Masons of North Carolina, died Friday at his home in Raleigh, after having been bedridden for nearly two years. His age was sixty-seven. He was a native of New York city, and was in the confederate service. His funeral will be conducted Sunday by the Grand Lodge.

A verdict for \$4,000 was returned at Charlotte, in the case of Mrs. Salile Brown, administratrix of Charles Brown, who was kiled at Salisbury two years ago. Counsel for the Southern Railway Com-pany moved that the verdict be set aside for three reasons—first, because it was ond, because it was excessive, and third because Moses Stroup, one of the jurors, slept while the trial was in progress.

#### Medical Ignorance. From the New York Tribune.

The late Jay Cooke was talking one day about Gen. Grant.

"Gen. Grant," he said, smiling, "once de scribed to me an illiterate surgeon in the "A promising young officer had been wounded and this surgeon had dressed his wounds. Gen. Grant sent for the surgeon

"'He is wounded,' said the surgeon to the commander 'in three places.'
"'Are these wounds fatal?' Gen. Grant

It has been serious suggested, I see, that

"The surgeon nodded a grave assent.

"Two of the wounds are fatal, he said.
The third is not. If we can leave him to rest quiet for a while I think he will pull culated to disturb the most phlegmatic na-ture. Was he but acting a part? Elinor often asked herself the question. Property Guests. From the London World.

women who have no special talents to enwomen who have no special talents to enable them to take up the stage or journalism as a profession, who cannot paint or sing or play the violin or induce their friends to start them as modistes, should qualify as "extra ladies" whose services would be at the disposal of hostesses in need of an emergency guest for dinner parties. The idea is, of course, not strictly new. One has heard that it is possible to secure "property guests" from certain secure "property guests" from certain large catering firms at a moment's notice such guests being military, naval, clerical or sporting, as required. But this is the first time I have heard it proposed that ladies should let themselves out as dinner

# BLACK FRIDAY.

BY FREDERIC S. ISHAM. Author of Under the Rose, The Strollers,

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# CHAPTER II.

But they did not leave the next day. When Elinor rapped at her father's door early in the morning a feeble voice answered, and, entering, she found him feverish, light-headed. At once she summoned a doctor, who examined the old gentleman, looked grave and wrote a prescription. As for going away, said the medical man, that was impossible for the present-what the patient needed was absolute rest and quiet. When should they be able to take their departure? It would be impossible to say;

iff a week; perhaps sooner. Watching by her father's side, the day passed slowly, but toward night Mr. Rossiter sank into slumber; his respiration became more even; his temperature better. "He is doing nicely," said the doctor, who alled again. "Only I do not conceal from

you that his condition is serious."

Late that night the girl sat up; casionally she bent over her father, but at length lay down on the sofa. A troubled sleep. Now and then she awoke of her own accord; again she was startled by some noise without; sounds like the quick, measured tramping of soldiers' feet! Once she thought she heard the cracking of musketry afar and started up. She held her breath; had she been mistaken? Dreaming? The ominous stillness of the breathing from the bed, and noiselessly she stole to the couch. No, he had not been disturbed. A moment she stood there; then

Her father's voice aroused her. It seemed but a few minutes later; yet day had dawned, sunless, overcast. At once she hastened to his bedside, where she found him sitting up; his eyes, clearer; his man-

ner, impatient.
"Are the trunks packed?"

"What for?" she asked gently. "I thought we were going to leave Paris. "And I thought you wanted to stay!"
"I don't want to stay," he announced.

"We seem to have changed places," said with a smile. "Before, it was you-"You are staying on my account, my dear," he interrupted. "I am well enough "I am afraid the doctor would never consent to that." She endeavored to answer him lightly. "He made me promise to keep

you quiet for a few days "A few days," cried Mr. Rossiter. "It may then be too late." Placing her hands on his shoulders, she quietly forced him back upon the pillows.

"Is that the way you obey orders?" she asked reproachfully.
"Well, well!" he said with a show of resignation. "I suppose you are right." And added irrelevantly: "God bless you, my dear!' She seated herself on the edge of the bed and stroked his hand softly. He closed his eyes. She thought he was sleeping, but his

lips again moved and he muttered some-

thing she did not catch. "What is it, papa?" He looked at her with sudden inquiry. "Nothing, my dear, nothing! Only an old proverb came to me."
"An old proverb?" she asked in surprise.

"Yes. 'A good daughter makes a good Across the pallor of her cheek swept a haps Elinor's manner in response to that lady's hints, inquiries and innuendoes, had deterred him at the outset from supplementing her futile efforts with his own. That the girl had been disposed to keep her own counsel had seemed sufficient reason to the sensitive Mr. Rossiter to refrain from seeking the causes of the one fact that was patent—her separation from Richard Strong. He might invite her confidence, but he would never seek to force it. In the face of his wife's displeasure at her failure in the attempted role of peacemaker, Mr. Rossiter's mute, but sympa-thetic, demeanor had drawn father and

daughter but the closer together. Now, however, lying there helpless, anxtety for her welfare impelled him to speak.
"A good daughter! a good wife!" he repeated. "You are all that any man could ask. All and more! He is respected; esteemed. He loved you-dearly. It was not difficult to see that. Nor could you have been indifferent to him. Yet you

never hear from him; you do not write to Hastily she drew back, but his fingers closed detainingly on her hand. Suppose anything should happen to me Elinor. You would be left alone—your future problematical!"

Her face was turned away; she did not "I presume, my dear," he went on, "all people have their little troubles when they are first married. Even your mother and I had our little differences which seemed large enough at the time, but after a while we got along very well together; very wen, indeed! In your own case, perhaps, you formed certain ideals and you found that these preconceived notions-

The accents of her voice held him; the appeal in her eyes. His grasp loosened; he lay back and looked at the celling. Swiftly she knelt at the bed; something arose in her throat. "Please do not think me cold, or unfeeling. I'm not; really I'm not. I feel my position keenly; the false-

ness, the humiliation of it!"
"My dear!" He was looking at her now "When mamma has questioned and urged me, I have not been so hard, so unnatural, as I have seemed. I know she is very angry with me; that she blames me greatly. And I know that you have been very patient with me; that you do not mind that I have been a disappointment to you-a burden-

She laid her cheek against his. "I do not mean to keep things from you, but it can never be mended—never! He would not—I know you want to help me, but you can't, dear, you can't! And-really, I'm not unhappy at all. And"—coaxingly—"I'm going to nurse you and you are going to get well soon, and we'll go to London and

well soon, and we'll go to London and have a good time together."

When had he ever been able to resist her?

Not in the past, and now, at her words, his purpose weakened. It was easier to accept her explanation than to seek further to overcome her reserve; and Mr. Rossiter, as usual, reconciled himself to the easier 'Very well, my dear!" he said. "I won't

"Very well, my dear!" he said. "I won't keep you here long, depend upon it! I'll soon be on my feet again."

And truly, despite the disquieting events that ensued in Paris, his condition took a more favorable turn and before a week had passed the fever had left him. Convalescent, he was, nevertheless, feeble, debilitated. He had proved a docile invalid, amenable to treatment; comparatively calm and complacent in circumstances calculated to disturb the most phlegmatic na-

often asked herself the question.

The city daily grew more disordered, more chaotic, but her impatience to escape from their environment found at length its relief, when at the end of seven long, almost interminable days, the doctor announced the welcome news that her father might leave Paris and proceed to London by slow

and easy stages.

"Your father should be able to stand the journey," he said. "It is not very trying."

"Oh, I'm sure he'll be able to!" she answered eagerly. "He seems so much improved—only weak. We can leave perhaps this afternoon." "There is one little formality to be observed first," he continued. "It will be

"In that case," she returned, "I'll go at

necessary to procure a passport. The new police prefect has caused all the gates to

#### But where are you going?" "To get the passports!" she replied. "Is there anything you would like me to bring An Enforced Sojourn.

you back?"

"Only—yourself, my dear."

She kissed her fingers to him from the threshold. "Never fear! Like the bad penny, I always return." little office at the foot of the stairway she paused to inquire the direction to the department of the prefect of police. Expressing no curiosity, madame briefly told her the way and almost buoyantly the girl departed on her errand. The lonesomeness and worry of the past week seemed like a disagreeable dream. To leave Paris! Her feet fairly danced along. Even the changed and danced along. Even the changed and mournful appearance of the streets did not depress her—the closed houses; the barred doors; the cafes mockingly gay by contrast! As she moved on, she observed many vehicles laden with household goods and trunks wending their way to the station.

#### CHAPTER III. The Gamin and the Rose.

"Refused the passport!" Mr. Rossiter's face expressed his indignation. Eliner slowly drew off her gloves. "The man said it was customary to investigate all applications."

and she breathed deeply in anticipation of the perfumed air she soon would find be-yond the grim walls of the menacing city.

"One more day won't matter," she answered, looking down. "And-and I'll call again tomorrow." She did not tell him of the reception ac

"It is an outrage."

corded her at the prefecture; how she had been obliged to stand in a room filled with tobacco smoke in the presence of several officers and a rough-looking man in civilian attire; how the former had stared at her and the latter had insolently questioned her without removing the pipe from his lips, until the blood had flushed her cheeks and her dark eyes had lighted with angry fire. They were bright new, but her face pale as she bent herself to the task of appearing indifferent, assured. Mr. Rossiter, however, was not easily calmed and Elinor with difficulty persuaded

him to forego his intention of visiting personally the authorities. Propping him up in the chair she set herself to the task of diverting him from the consideration of the vexations or perils of their surroundings. A new book by Disraeli-"Lothair"-she brought forth from the top of her trunk and opened with a show of interest. and opened with a snow of interest.

"Every one is reading it, papa, and now is our opportunity," she said and began to read aloud.

"A very ordinary book, my dear!" he re-

marked when she had finished the second chapter. "To my mind, quite inferior to his She laid it down. "Well, then, we'll talk," she said, with assumed cheerfulness. "You can tell me about Paris—your Paris—'
"My Paris," remarked Mr. Rossiter, "did

not detain you forcibly within its walls. My Paris was smiling, beautiful-not coarse, She did not controvert him, only gazed mechanically without.

That night a desultory bombardment of the city began; a brief demonstration, and

stillness again reigned. But for Elinor sleep seemed out of the question. Toward midnight her father quick flush, while the hand that touched his ceased its motion. Heretofore he had never questioned his daughter on the subject of Richard Strong, having left that family task to Mrs. Rossiter. Pertaken the strong before the hearth touched a match to the sitting room. A chill air had descended on the city, and with a shiver, she drew her wrapper closer, then the strong before the hearth touched a match to the pine cones in the grate. Tiny flames sprang up, played upon the coal, and a loud crackling filled the room. She closed the crackling filled the room. She closed the door so that the noise might not awaken her father and then, sinking into a chair, sat with widely opened eyes before the fire. Her mind was unusually active, reviewing the events of their trip and sojourn abroad, her father's illness and the attendant cares; the months of self-repression. As her thoughts swept further back, her foot moved nervously to and from the self-repression. moved nervously to and fro. She recalled herself as she had been toward Richard Strong-imperious, capricious, inconsistent. She did not feel at all capricious at present. She wondered what he was doing: if he ever thought of her. Of course not, unless—her hands clasped together and long she looked at the fire until into her eyes. came a mist which threatened to blind her.
The next day she could not even reach the office of the prefecture, as the thoroughfares in that neighborhood had been turned into camps and the guards refused to allow her to pass. But one course was

open for her, and, returning to the house, she addressed a letter to the authorities. The mills of the new government, how-ever, like those of the gods, ground slowly, and day after day passed without reply, until in the order of events without reply, until in the order of events an unforeseen embarrassment arose. Stimulated by the possibility of a second siege, prices had soared higher and higher, and Elinor, after meeting the doctor's bill, the apothecary's account and madame's demands, found she had fairly exhausted the funds they had brought with them. This at first gave her no apprehension for she at first gave her no apprehension, for she had written to Mr. Rossiter's London banker for more money, but one day the edict went forth that no letters or telegrams should be delivered in Paris.

Before her father she put the brightest face on the matter. face on the matter.

"Well, here we are fairly marooned, papa!

We might as well be on a desert island."

But to the woman she said later, not without anxiety: "If no letters are deliv-

ered how can I pay you?"

The other's heavy face expressed a trace of emotion. "Perhaps you would—trust us?"
"It costs money to trust," was the deliberate reply. "I haven't any."
"You mean that you—you would turn us

"There is the Mont-de-Piete!" coldly.
The pawnshop! Fortunately a branch
of that useful establishment, conducted by the government, lay within a district Eli-nor could reach without being stopped by the guards, and perforce acting upon the woman's suggestion, the girl at once set out as cheerfully as she might upon her novel errand.

again obliged to exercise her patience, for the place was crowded; on every side pale, wan faces speaking of misery and want. Among these people she waited she knew not how long, but finally a sharp-eyed, not unkindly looking man behind a desk mo-tioned to her and she approached, opening a small bag she carried and displaying sun-dry little relics and helrlooms.

"You must leave these to be appraised by the committee," said the man. "Then

we will advance four-fifths of their value." "I should prefer the money at oncewhatever you please—only I must have it now!" she returned quickly. He studied the pale, refined face, behind the dark vell.
"Well, I will take the responsibility of a

small advance," he answered after a moment. A brooch that had belonged to some fore-mother of Maiden Lane, or Maid's Path, in old New York, brought Elinor only the small sum of thirty francs. A locket con-taining a portrait of a lady attired in a gown of baize—suggesting the inevitable petticoat of linsey-woolsey beneath—fared little better, but an antique bracelet, set with rubles, was awarded a sum so large by the critical examiner that Elinor forthwith returned the rest of her wares to the little bag.

the little bag.
"You can redeem these articles," said the "You can redeem these articles," said the man, courteously, "any time within fourteen months. After that they will be sold."

Thanking him, she thrust the notes gladly into her dress, and, folding up the receipt which he handed her, escaped as quickly as might be from that scene of penury and distress. But the effect of it lingered, one figure—that of a poor old man—especially haunting her. Now she experienced a sudden compunction that she had forgotten him in her new-found affluence, and hesitating, she was half-minded to return, when a carriage, driving by near the curb, attracted her attention and arrested her purpose. In the vehicle, which was drawn by a superb pair of horses, reclined a woman who smiled upon the throng.

"La belle Zoldene!" cried a street urchin, running toward the equipage.

back. Beside the dancer was seated a man and, as the equipage dashed on, the girl had the startling impression of a familiar face—a face linked with the past—different

"A rose! A rose! Who'll buy a rose?" The urchin was at her elbow; his face grotesque, impish; his grimy hand holding out the rose. Hastily she turned; hurried on. Fragments of Posie's last letter, recelved on the day of their arrival in Paris, recurred to her: "What do you think, my dear? Charlie Dalton is married and has been for some time. To whom? To an been for some time. To whom? To an actress; a variety actress; Zoldene! It came out in one of the papers—together with the details. I see your start of surprise. Yet it is really and truly true."

But to have met them both thus in Paris! A strange phantasmagoria of figures mingled and dissolved in the girl's invariant. imagination: The woman throwing flowers to people who were hungry; the pinched-faced urchin, with the rose in his tattered coat; Dalton—another face—far away dominating all! And amid these unwonted impressions but one desire was paramount:

to leave Paris at once; to escape from that anomalous environment! The permission to leave! If only the prefecture of police would hasten and "Madame, the passports have come," said

the woman, as Elinor entered the Fra-card house. "They came while you were away. Almost joyfully the girl took them: "Then

we will go at once-today. Get the tickets for us and call a carriage."

The woman regarded the money Elinor thrust into her hand. "Your father is not so well." she remarked bluntly. "You were gone so long he insisted upon dressing to go out to look for you. At the door he fell down and we

you. At the door he fell down had to carry him back to his room With a cry the girl turned and ran swiftly up the stairs. (To be continued tomorrow.)

# OCEAN CITY SCHOOL

#### THE SUMMER CONFERENCE FOR CATHOLICS ON SEASHORE.

Preparations have been completed for the opening of the sixth annual session of the Catholic summer school which this year will meet at Ocean City, Md. An attractive program has been arranged, the speakers including a distinguished list of Catholic clergymen and laymen, and it is the intention to conclude each day's sessions with varied social diversions. The Ladies' Chapter of the summer school has the latter feature in charge. Large numbers of Washington Catholics annually attend these sessions, in addition to representative gatherings from Baltimore, Philadelphia and New

York. The spacious Casino at Ocean City has been engaged for the three weeks, beginning with July 16. Dr. Maurice Francis Egan will inaugurate the literary work July 17 with a series of morning lectures, his topics being as follows: Monday, July 17. "The Short Story; the Novel;" Tuesday, July 18, "The Romance;" Wednesday, July 19, "The Essay;" Thursday, July 20, "The Curtain Raiser;" Friday, July 21, "The Drama of the Past and the Present." Dr. Egan has read papers on these topics before, and he has never failed, it is said, to interest his hearers.

For the evening lectures the opening week, Rev. Dr. William A. Fletcher is programed to speak, his topic being "The Witness of the Gospel." Dr. Fletcher is well known in this city. For several years he was the assistant pastor at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, and his force-ful eloquence and logic attracted a large number of admirers. At present he holds the responsible office of rector of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Baltimore, Md. At the other evening sessions of the week J. C. Monaghan of the Department of Labor will be the speaker. Tuesday evening, "Japan and America;" Wednesday, "Russia and America;" Thursday, "England and America;" Friday, "Germany and America" will be his themes.

sioner of labor of New York city, will give a special course of lectures each morning during the second week for the benefit of parents and teachers who are in-terested in the intellectual development of the child. Monday and Tuesday evenings, July 24 and 25, Rev. William J. Temple, D.D., rector of the cathedral of the dioces of Wilmington, Del., will discuss "The Renalssance." Wednesday and Thursday evenings following Dr. Charles O'Donovan, a member of the faculty of the Baltimore Medical College, will give his impressions of Ireland in 1904, and "Tuberculosis: What

#### It Is; How It is to Be Avoided or Cured.' Address by Dr. Vallette.

Dr. Marc F. Vallette, president Brooklyn Historical Society, will address the school Friday evening, his topic being "The Sisters of Charity in War." This speaker will also deliver a special course during the week dealing with the Catholic colonization of Maryland.

The third week Rev. Dr. William J. Ker by, a member of the faculty of the Catholic University, will deliver the morning lectures upon "Catholicity and Socialism." It is thought that the modern phase of socialism will be ably discussed in these papers, Father Kirby being a distinguished professor of sociology. Rev. Michael Riordan of Maryland will speak Monday evening, July 31, on "Politics and the Golden Rule," and Tuesday night on "The Songs of Moore." J. Vincent Crowne, LL.D., of the College of the City of New York will devote the

#### three remaining evenings of the course to English literature.

Transportation Arrangements. Equitable arrangements for transportation and housing of those attending the school are said to have been made, and there is stated to be every prospect of a brilliant course.

The officers and board of directors of the

summer school are as follows: President, Rev. William A. Fletcher, D.D.; vice presi-dents, Rev. C. W. Currier, Rev. Louis O'Donovan, Rev. James F. Donahue, Chas. O'Donovan, M.D.; treasurer, James R. Wheeler; secretary, William J. Gallery; J. Austin Fink, Albert B. Hoen, James J. Carroll, M.D.; John T. Morris.

Advisory board—Rt. Rev. Mgr. D. J. O'Connell, D.D.; Rev. C. F. Thomas, Rev. John D. Boland, Rev. M. Riordan, A. Leo Knott, Charles W. Heuisler, Dominic I. Murphy, Martin F. Morris, Marc F. Vallette, Rev. John A. Morgan, S.J.; Rev. D. J. Stafford, D.D.; Charles J. Bonaparte, William J. O'Brien, William E. Walsh, Edgar H. Gans, Charles B. Tiernan.

# A DISCOURSE ON HATS.

Remarks by a Late Comer at a Little Evening Party. From the New York Sun. This was at a little evening party. Two

of the guests arrived late, and when they

were ushered into the hostess' bedroom there was a motley display of headgear spread out on the bed. "Oh, I know who's here!" promptly exclaimed one, picking up a red velvet picture hat from the bed. "I don't see how that girl has the nerve to wear a velvet hat in

turesque in it. Besides, she has worn it everywhere all the winter." "And just look at that polo turban! No woman who had any regard for decency would wear one of the things now. I gave

June! Probably she thinks she looks plc-

mine to the washerwoman weeks ago. "Here's Fannie's new lace hat; not so had but I don't think it's becoming to her.

bad, but I don't think it's becoming to her. She never looks well in white.

"I suppose Edith thinks that as long as her hat is black people won't recognize it, and she changes the trimming on it every few months, but I know for a fact that she has had it two years.

"Here's a hat with the trimming pinned on instead of sewed. What do you think of that? Oh, see the special sale hat from Trimmem's. They were selling these last week for \$10.

"Well, just look at this apology for a hat! I consider this the limit."

"That happens to be mine," replied the other.